

MAYFAIR

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

Vol. 9 No. 5

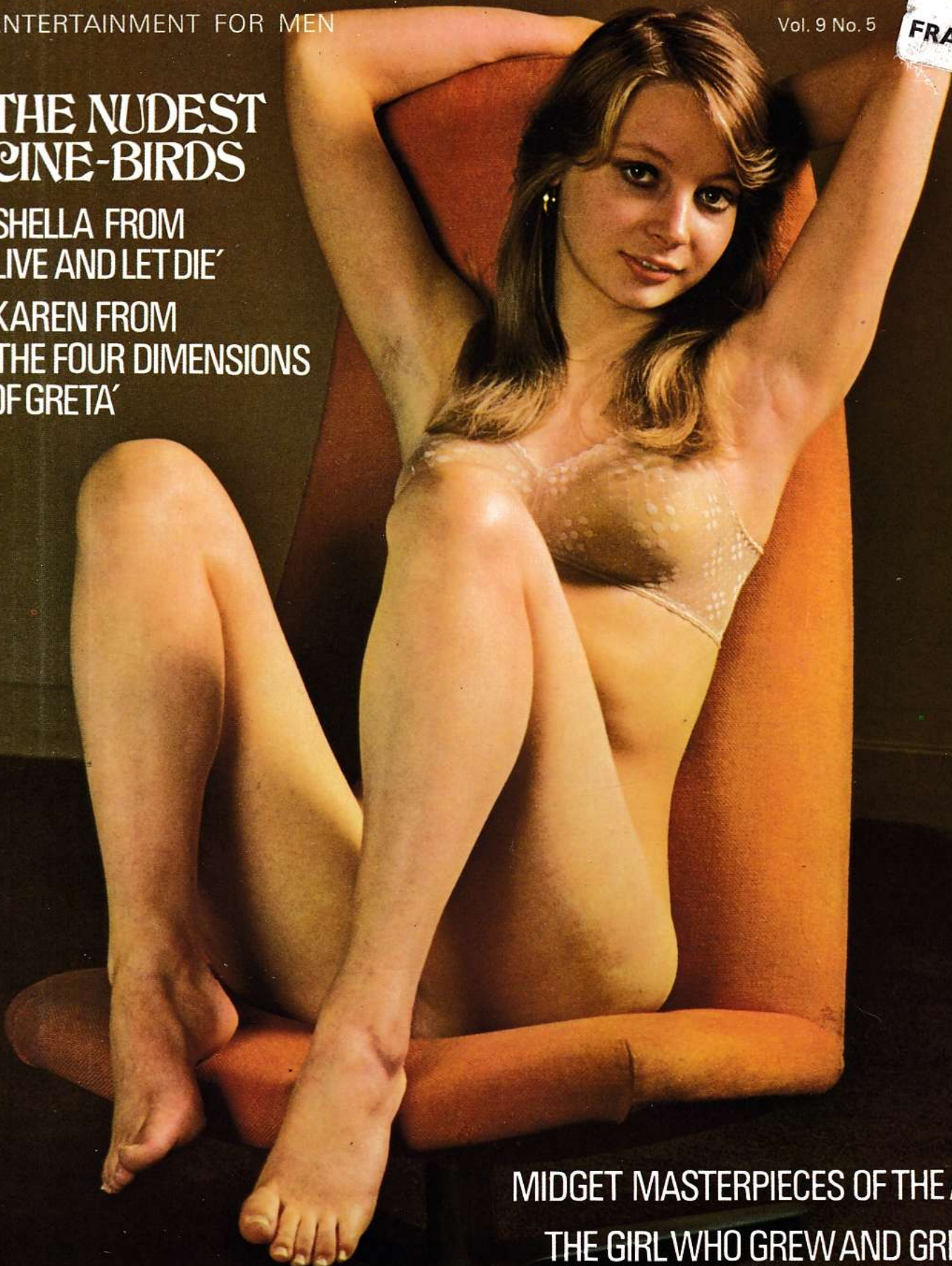
9
FRANCS

THE NUDEST CINE-BIRDS

SHELLA FROM
'LIVE AND LET DIE'

KAREN FROM
'THE FOUR DIMENSIONS
OF GRETA'

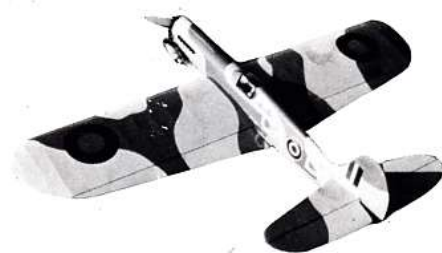
MIDGET MASTERPIECES OF THE AIR
THE GIRL WHO GREW AND GREW



MAYFAIR

INCORPORATING
King

Telephone number: 01-242 1593



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Roberta swinging low, page 64. Midget masterpiece, page 61

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No matter how you like your girls, at least one film in Mayfair's Film Society has something to please your tastes. There's five absolutely gorgeous girls. That's five different shapes, and five different sizes.

Latest addition to the Mayfair Film Society is that delectable Bournemouth beauty queen, Penny Mallett. Filmed at London's Latin Quarter night club, she plays a distressed beauty queen. Distressed because the other girls in the contest are so jealous that they cut up Penny's costume and there she is, stuck starkers. But Penny isn't beaten. A polythene laundry bag sets her initiative running wild and soon she's clad in a sexy transparent bikini. Before Penny came air-hostess Sophie who spills her duty free drink all over her on a train journey. With her crisp clean uniform soaking she decides to change on the train, with startling results. Contrasting the tall slim Sophie are the warm, well-rounded features of Victoria Jane, who decides that her pet dog needs a wash. Watch the soap suds go everywhere as she goes about it. If you like them big and black there's Sylvia Bayo. Her huge breasts and full sensuous lips could turn on an ice cube. And for the man who likes the old-fashioned blonde type we have pert, Monroeish Caroline Dell. Mayfair colour films let you see our girls in living, moving colour. They are approximately 100 feet long and each costs £6.40. All the films are 8 mm but there is a choice of Super 8 or Standard 8. Please check which one will fit your projector and if you are buying a new projector, remember Super 8 machines give a larger image.

MAYFAIR'S

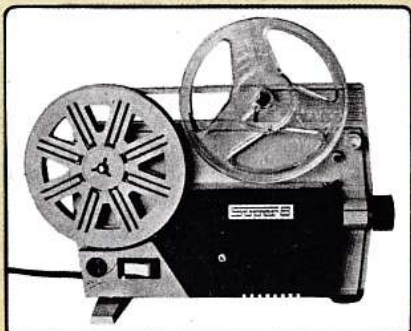


CAROLINE *Pert and pretty Caroline Dell as she appeared as Mayfair's Girl of the Year in Vol. 4 No. 12*



SYLVIA *Delicious and dusky Sylvia Bayo displaying her charms in Vol. 5 No. 1. Clothes just can't contain Sylvia*

With five full colour films available to you through the



FANTASTIC MOVIE PROJECTOR OFFER

Our great new projector is currently available to Mayfair readers for the bargain price of just £14.50. Packed in a special case, it comes complete with its own wall hung screen. Look around your local photographic store, and we are sure you won't find another projector with these features at the same price. It gives a needle-sharp image from 8 mm stock – making it ideal not only for Mayfair Film Society features, but for your home movies as well. Mains operated, it is finished in tough plastic and features an easy self-threading device. The screen measures 24" by 17" and rolls up for storage. A larger image can be projected on any light surface such as a wall or white sheeting. Note: due to high postal rates this offer can apply to the United Kingdom only.

MAYFAIR VOL 5 FIVE



PENNY

The perfection of Penny Mallett as she appears on film, clothed in polythene



SOPHIE

Sophisticated Sophie losing her air-hostess uniform on film number four



VICTORIA

Victoria Jane, as she was in Mayfair's Vol. 6 No. 5

Mayfair Film Society, every possible taste in dolly appreciation is amply catered for

TO MAYFAIR FILM SOCIETY, 95A CHANCERY LANE, WC2

Please send me Victoria Jane/Caroline Dell/Sylvia Bayo/hostess Sophie/Penny Mallett film(s) (delete whichever does not apply). I would like Standard 8mm/Super 8mm (delete whichever does not apply). I enclose cheque/postal order for.....

Please send me.....Standard 8/Super 8 Projector(s). I enclose cheque/postal order for.....

Name.....(I am over 18)

Address

Date..... M95

If you do not wish to cut your magazine, we shall be happy to receive your order on plain paper. Don't forget to specify exactly which film you want. Block capitals throughout, please.

Reg. London No. 875169.

ETERNAL ORACLES

No. 1

Illustrated by Ronald Cobb

When I lie all over the bed with her
with her rosy buttocks and flowering
freshness of flesh,
I become indeed immortal.
She holds me firm in her marvellous
embrace

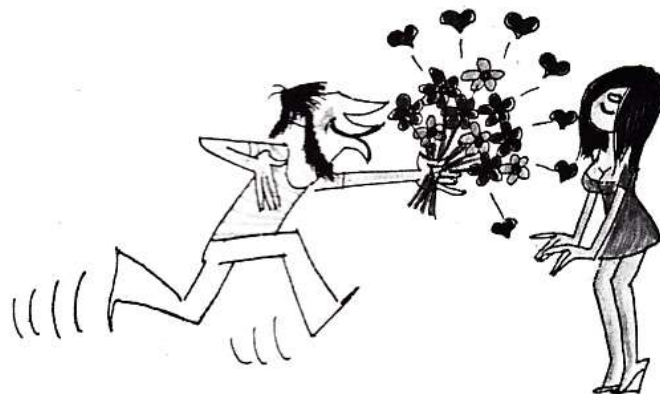
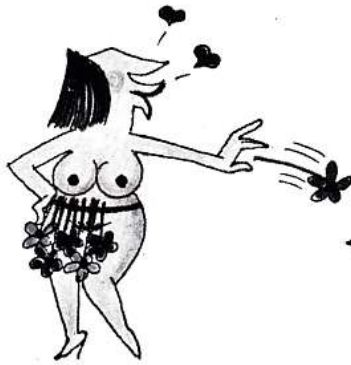
caressing fervently

continually

through the long jousts with Aphrodite.
She looks at me with langorous eyes
shaken like a tree in the wind
of passion and of pleasure
until the white flood spouts over
and she lies back
stretched out
her limbs dissolved in lassitude.

*original by Dioskorides
(3rd Century BC Greek poet.
Called 'the last of the Alexandrian
poets', only about 40 of his
poems have survived.)*





HELY

Attending an audition Carrie finds that she's up for the wrong part





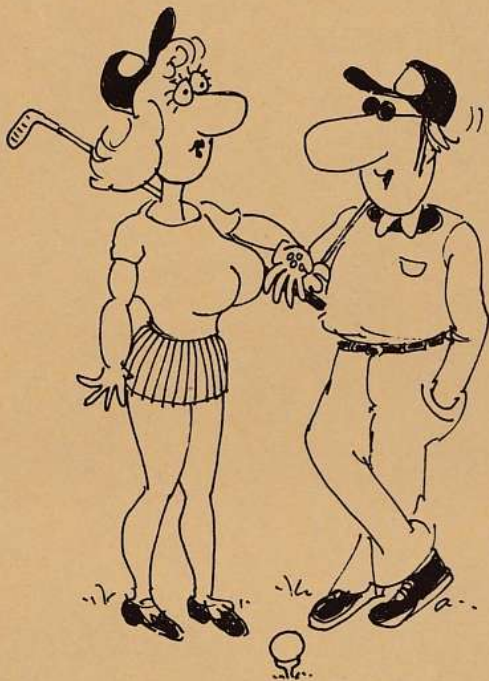
DON
LAWRENCE.



*'That's my girl . . . lean slightly forward, legs
well apart. Now swivel your hips . . .'*

TEE FOR TWO

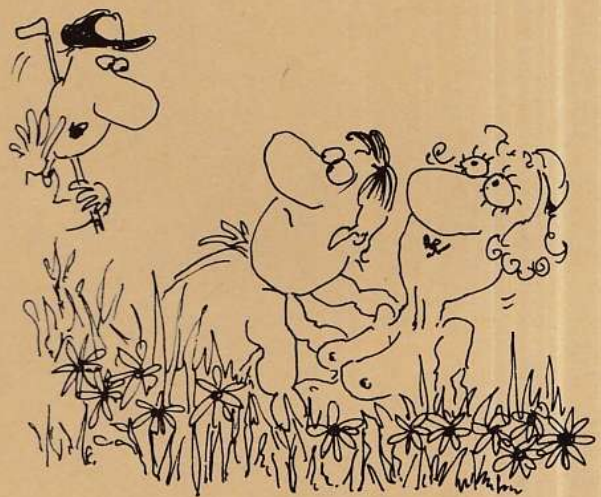
Peter Maddocks was never a golf fan
until he found unexpected
pleasures concealed in the rough



'Remember the golfing code – tee off, bra off and knickers off!'



'Fore-nicator!'



'You'll need an eight iron for that one!'



'Don't worry – I'll let you handle a club as soon as you get your grip right!'



'You see – once you're on the green, it's easy!'



'Eighteen bunkers he's had me in and he's holed me in every one!'



'Steady on, love, or you'll be in the rough!'



'It's not only my right arm that's stiff, mate!'

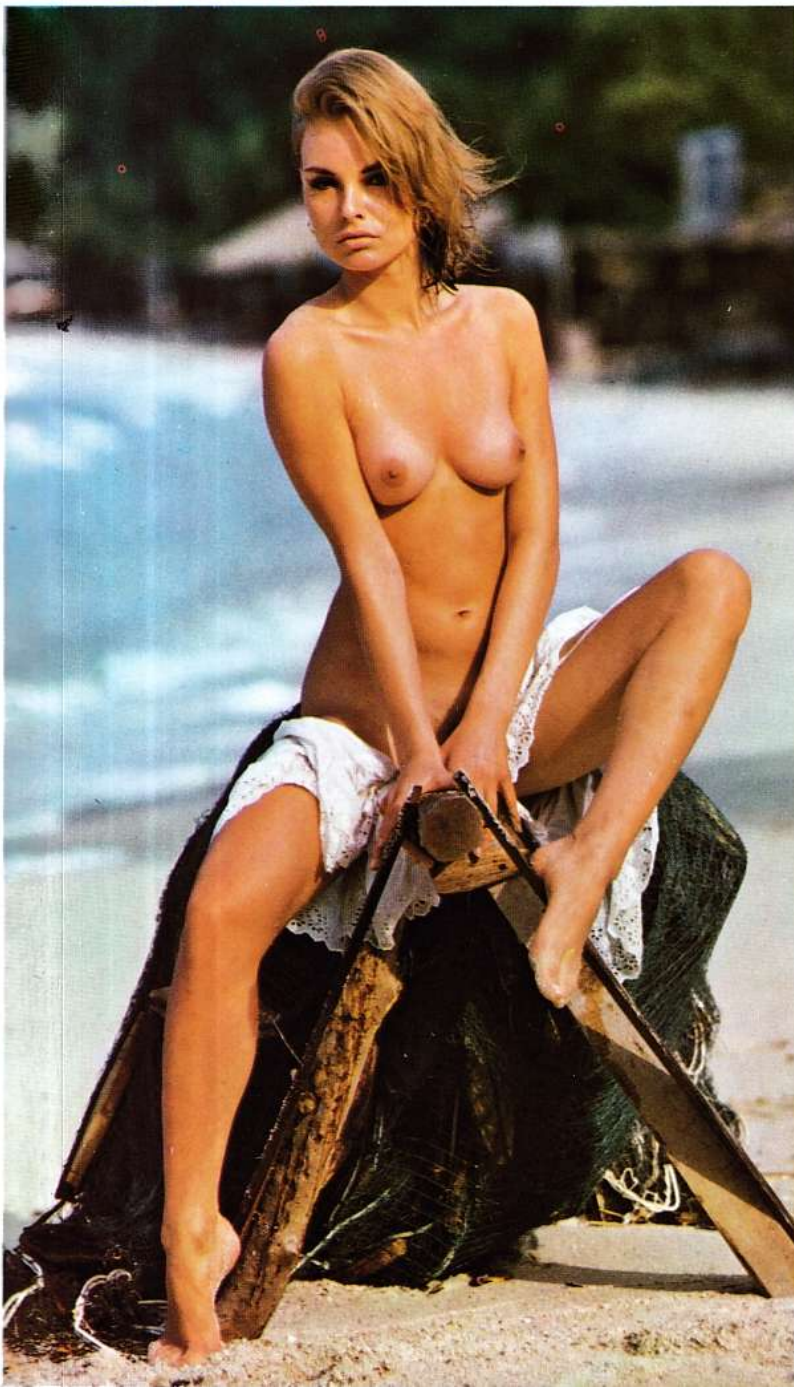


'Quite frankly, by the time I'd addressed his balls, followed through with a firm stroke and widened my stance so as not to slice his drive - I was far too tired to play golf!'



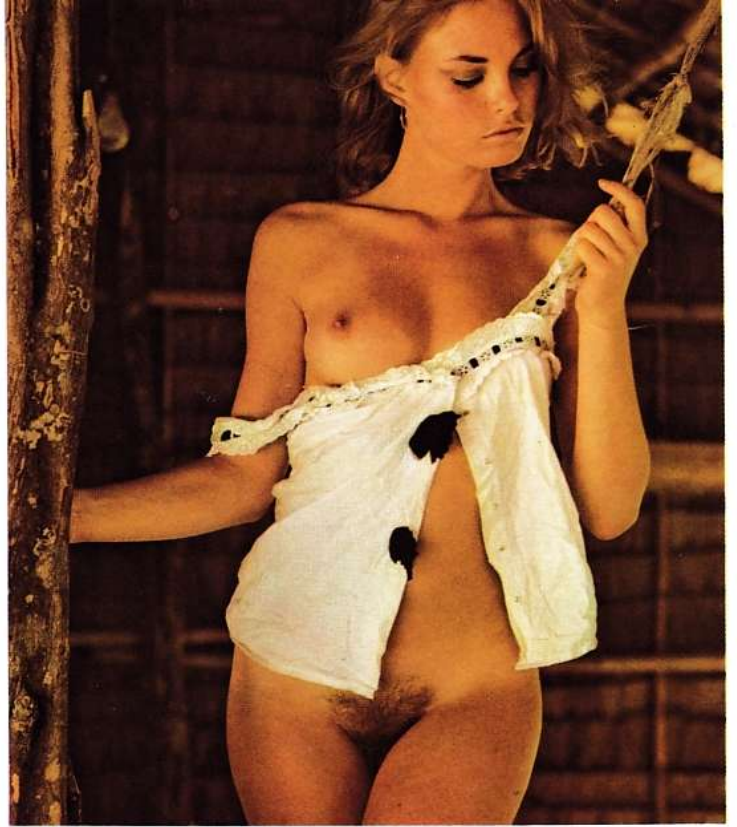
VIOLA

My name is Viola. I am 19 years old and I think I am very beautiful. I love the warm sun and the sea – and freedom. Being free is very important to me, I can't live in any kind of routine existence. I don't like being told by some boring man in an office that I must do this or I must do that. I need to feel that I can go anywhere I want to or do anything I like. Money isn't important – I'm happy if I have enough just to buy some fruit and wine. Do you like wine? I think wine is very sexy, it makes me

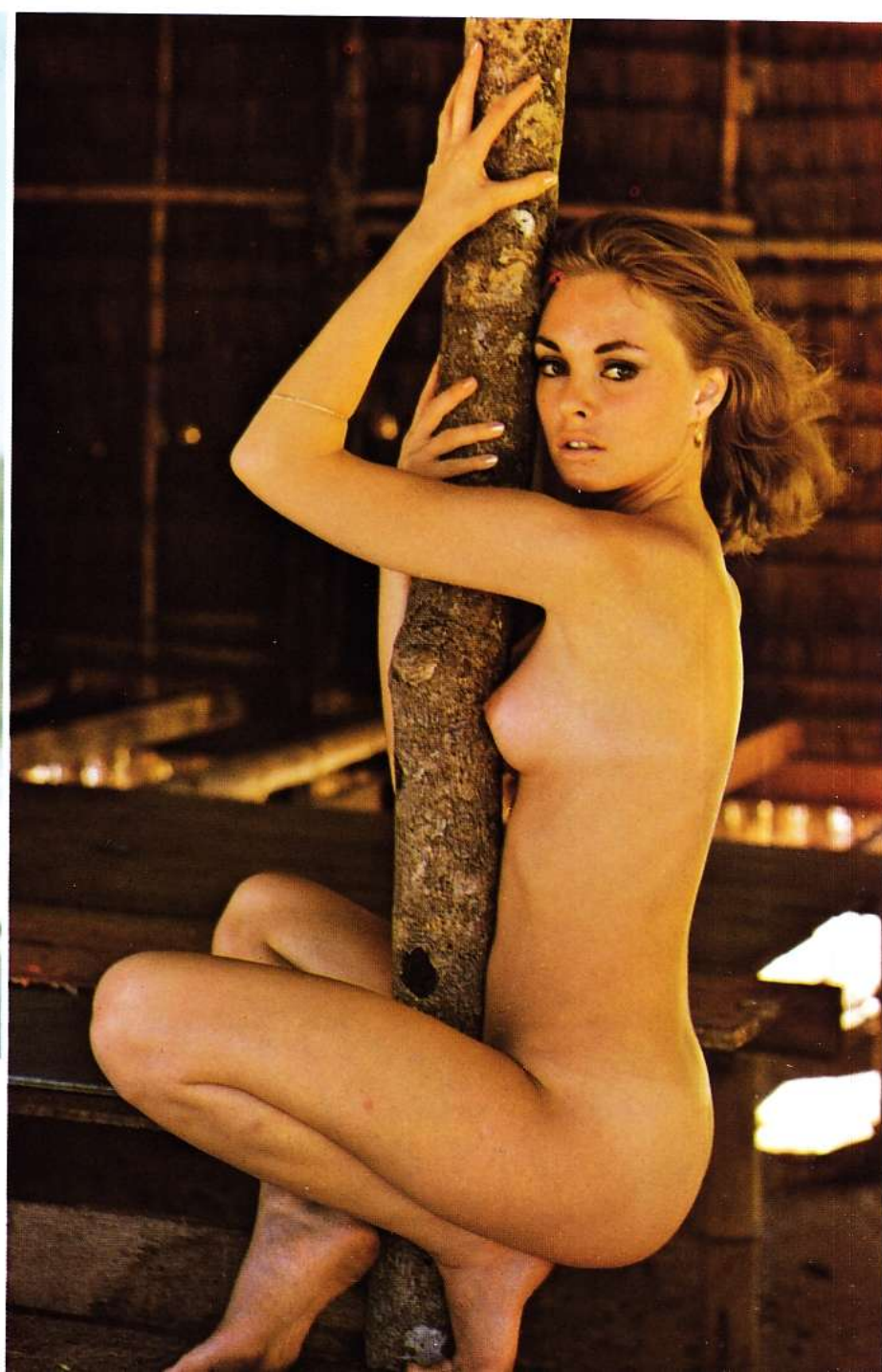




feel velvety smooth and sensual; sometimes I like to pour a bottle of wine over my body and massage it into my breasts. Do you like my breasts? Some men like girls who have big breasts, but nobody has ever said that mine are too small. I do exercises to keep my breasts firm and my waist supple. Do you think I have a nice figure? It's 35-22-35. I'm lucky in a way because I never seem to have any trouble with my shape. It always seems to stay the same. I never have to diet or anything. My boyfriends always say nice things about my body and talk about the sexy things they'd like to do to me in bed. But I don't like making love in a bed nearly as much as I like it out in the open air. Making love with some beautiful man on a hot



night under a starry sky is just fantastic. Have you ever made love like that? You should try it if you haven't, because it gives you this incredible feeling of being in complete harmony with nature. I always get much more pleasure making love outdoors, especially if it's by the sea. I've always loved the sea, even when I was a little girl. I used to sit on the beach for hours sometimes just watching the waves and the birds and daydreaming. Do you think it's bad to daydream? Some people tell me it is, but I still like to sit by the sea and drink some wine while I dream. I'm not going to tell you what it is I dream about because it's very personal and you'll probably think it's all very silly and childish even though it is so important to me. Maybe when I'm a bit older dreams won't seem so special, but when you're only 19 it's fun sometimes to pretend. Don't you think? I hope you don't think I'm boring. Perhaps you'd think I was more interesting if I was more sophisticated and had been to bed with lots of famous lovers that you could tell your readers about. You're not disappointed are you? I really hope not because I've honestly enjoyed talking to you. Most men seem to think that if you're beautiful you're automatically stupid. They don't seem to realise that the ability of two people to talk to each other is just as important as sex in a relationship. Maybe one day I'll find a lovely man who will see there's more to me than a beautiful body. I hope so anyway. Don't you?







Diana

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ED ALEXANDER

City blocks stacked like bright newsprint in the night sky and smiling on the streets below, 20-year-old Diana Halprin. 'So this,' she grins, 'is Fleet Street.' Her smile is unexpected, a tigerish touch to a previously sublime look — as unexpected as the faint Welsh lilt to her soft voice. 'I expected some bustling hive of industry. It's just an ordinary street. I'm most disappointed.' Five feet 2 inches Diana is a lady of contrasts. When our photographer spotted her pursuing flower show contestants, notebook in hand, in a small South Wales village, she seemed



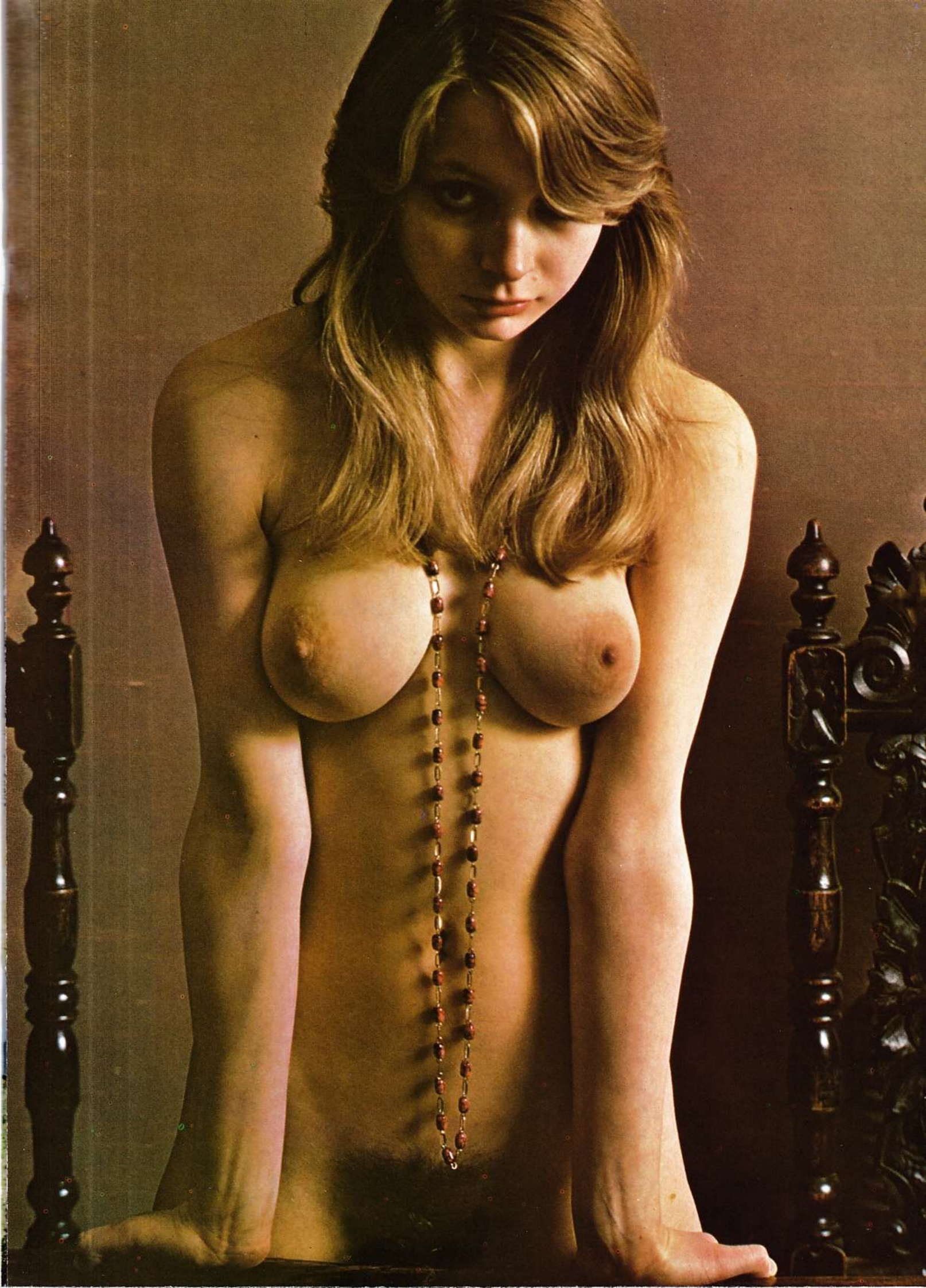


a wide-eyed and waif-like sexual innocent, a girl to be cuddled and protected rather than ravished. 'God, I hope not,' Diana laughed. 'I must admit I do put on the small and helpless bit when a story's difficult to get but when it comes to the crunch I want to be accepted for what I am — a fully grown woman.' Nude that adds up to 34–22–34. 'Not the biggest bust in the world but I'm in proportion. I read once they were Natalie Wood's measurements.' A journalist by trade, Diana probes the news for the district office of a South Wales country newspaper. 'It's nothing fantastically exciting: courts, golden weddings, even rugby when we're short-handed. But I know I've got a lot to learn and it's the best way.' She left school after an abortive attempt at 'A' Levels — 'I'd just discovered boys then, believe it or not. I was the original late developer. One of the perils of grammar school' — and endured 18 months in a Cardiff insurance office. 'It taught me shorthand and the fact that I never wanted to work in an office again.' Home then to the Rhondda



and an answered ad. Two weeks later she was sitting in a magistrates court press bench. 'It was quite a big awakening. I'd led a very sheltered life.' Her April 21 birthdate makes Diana a Taurean, with all that sign's comfort-loving and obstinate qualities. 'I am bull-headed where a story's concerned, and a man,' she grinned, impish again. 'I hate a man to be too eager. There must be some effort in it. But I don't take no for an answer.' How often did she say yes? we asked. A Welsh grin. 'Whenever I think it's going to be worth my while. I lost my virginity quite early and it made me sort out my ideas about sex. I think you should get as much as you give.' Write on, Miss Halprin.





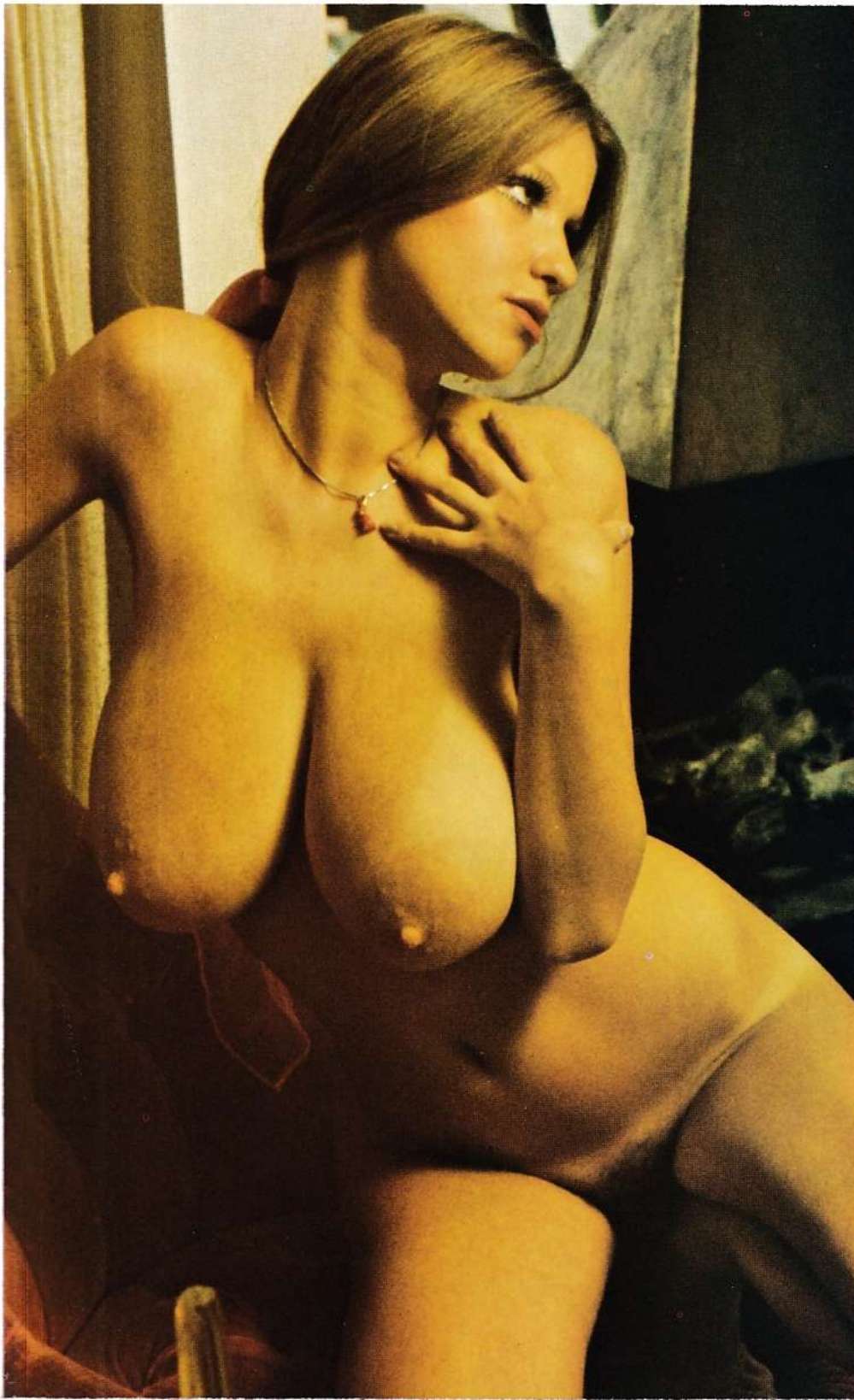


MAYFAIR'S GIRL OF THE MONTH / DIANA HALPRIN



ROBERTA

It isn't all that often that the truly amazing splendour of a girl's figure will cause men to catch their breath with pleasurable astonishment, but then few girls can lay claim to the 41DD-21-33 figure of 23 year-old Roberta Baird. 'The funny thing is', she explains, 'that I was a really late developer. When I was at school, I was the last girl in my class to wear a bra and I always used to get teased about being flat-chested. Then suddenly I just seemed to start getting bigger; I was like Topsy, I grew and grew.' She smiles at the memory. 'Boys who hadn't given me a second glance before started making excuses to call round and see me. My boobs made me terribly popular. It was lovely.' 'Was lovely?' we ask. 'Well', giggles Roberta, 'things haven't changed much. I mean I can't hide my



boobs can I? They're so, well, obvious.' We hasten to reassure Roberta that it is our last wish that she should hide such outstanding features. She laughs and gives us a mock curtsy. 'Actually', she says, 'as well as helping me meet lots of boys, my boobs are a great help at work. Although I live in London, I've got a job with an American travel company as a tour courier which means I often have to work on the Continent. You'd be surprised how often even the toughest officials start acting like lambs when they see me in one of my little summer dresses.' She grins wickedly. 'None of my tours ever seem to have any trouble getting through customs.' 'And where', we ask, 'does such a well-travelled young lady find her pleasures after hours?' 'Anywhere off the beaten tourist track', answers Roberta, 'as long as I'm with a lovely man, anywhere's OK with me.' Just lead on Roberta.



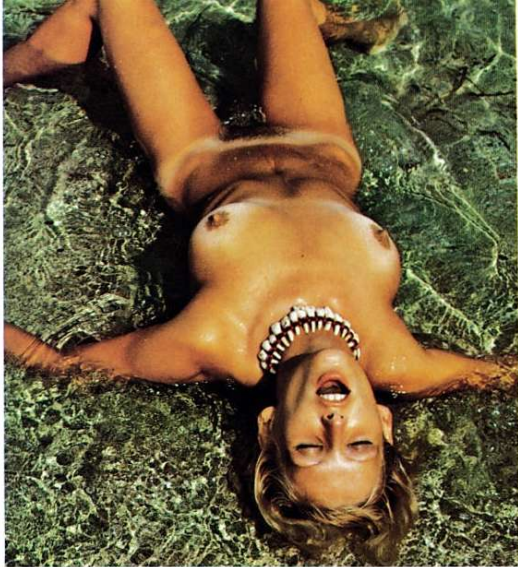




KAREN

The North-East usually tends to conjure up thoughts of coal mines, shipbuilding, strong ale and football. It came as some surprise then, when we came across County Durham-born Karen Boyes cultivating a total tan in a secluded cove on one of those tiny islands that seem to be scattered across the Aegean like jewels on a sea of emerald green velvet. We performed a swift double-take at the sight of 22-year old Karen's eye-catching 36-24-36 figure. 'Looks familiar', we thought, coming out with the time-honoured 'haven't we seen you somewhere before?' Funnily enough, it turned out that we had, for Karen is the stunning blonde whose three-dimensional features were magnificently projected from the silver screen in the movie 'The Four Dimensions of Greta'. 'And did another starring role await her return home?' we wondered. 'I sincerely hope so', laughed Karen, 'this holiday is costing me an awful lot of money so I'll be relying on my agent to right my bank balance when I get back. I reckon I've deserved this holiday though; I've been working extremely hard without too many breaks, so it's just great to get away for a couple of weeks and lie in the sun with a good book'. We glanced down at the weighty tome on psychology by Karen's side, half-



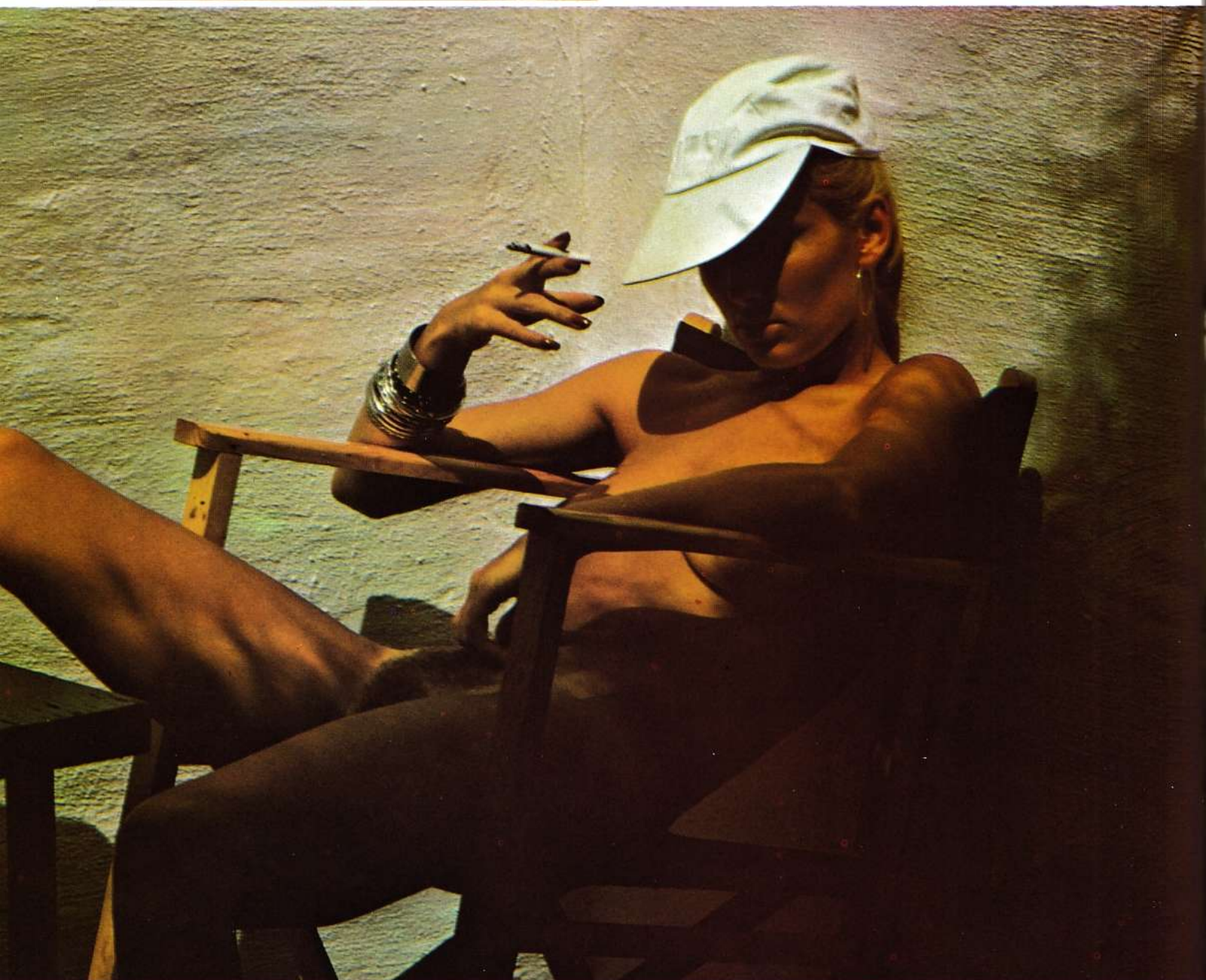


wondering if the impressive leather-bound cover concealed a James Bond or a Mickey Spillane. 'Not in the least', maintained Karen firmly, 'over the past year or so I've become really interested in psychology and also yoga and chess. I used to be quite a ravey little dolly bird, but all my boyfriends seemed to be fairly intellectual types. I started being influenced by the books they read and their beliefs that there are much nicer ways of enjoying yourself than boozing and running around sweaty discos. I practise meditation, which I find very relaxing, and chess is one of the few games in which a girl can quite easily hold her own with a man.' Deftly removing this white queen to a matey position in the bar of her small hotel, we checked with the barman and ordered a round of doubles. 'Tell us then', we quizzed Karen, 'about your ideal intellectual chessplayer'.





Karen grinned. 'I don't really mind whether he's good-looking or not', she said, 'but he must have a good mind. Intelligent men seem to have this fantastic latent power which is incredibly attractive. Money isn't that important either because a good home life is much deeper and much more valuable than some superficial relationship which is just based on going out to expensive places.' Karen paused for breath and blushed slightly. 'I must sound very strange going on about men's minds, but I also subscribe to old-fashioned beliefs too.' 'Such as?' we wondered. 'Like the way to a man's heart is through his stomach', smiled Karen, 'I love to cook and people are usually quite complimentary. I mean they don't feed the cat while I'm in the kitchen. I had a Mexican boyfriend once who taught me how to make proper *chili con carne* very hot and spicy, it's delicious; my speciality.' Karen, you can put some spice into our lives any time.



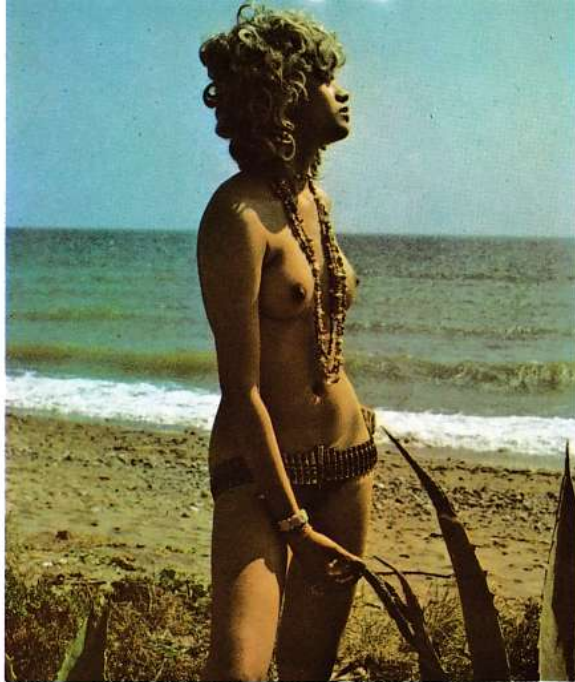




Shella

Remember the bar scene in the latest Bond epic 'Live and Let Die?' Sharp eyes will have noticed the very memorable 34-23-36 inches of chocolate-skinned Shella Starr. Veteran of seven films 20-year-old Shella has also appeared widely in television series, including 'The Adventurers,' 'The Protectors' and 'The Persuaders.' Her films number Sidney Poitier's black romance, 'A Warm December,' 'The Appearance,' and 'The Doomsday Bomb.' 'Working on the Bond film was an extraordinary experience,' Shella enthused. 'I've never seen so many elaborate sets before. She thought Roger Moore 'looked as if he could be snobbish but he was always very nice to me.' The man she remembered was 'that big guy in the St. Bruno tobacco ad, the one who stops the





girls from catching the man with the pipe. He bought me a coffee and a cheese roll.' A surprising memory indeed for 5 feet 7 inch Shella. Her ideal man is 'tall and blonde, slim with long hair and a beard, and he must wear Cologne.' Cologne? 'It must be the best kind,' smiles Shella. 'It makes a man smell sexy. I'll do anything for a man who smells like that.' Born in Guayana of an Indian mother and English father, Shella's ambition is to establish herself as a serious actress or a rock star. Two very different goals, we wondered. 'Not at all,' she replies, 'I don't think that's terribly important these days. A singer like Barbra Streisand can be a good actress as well as a marvellous singer and nobody seems to mind. People like you for what



you do rather than what you are. I think that's great.' Her heroine is Mae West. 'I really like her. She writes, she sings and she can act everyone else off the screen. A fantastic lady. I'd love to be like her.' Aside from her film work Shella follows the path of that fantastic lady by singing with the Merrymakers Band and hopes to be cutting a demonstration disc shortly. When she's not singing she can be found at the nearest race track, and preferably Brands Hatch. 'I just love the whole atmosphere of motor racing,' she told us. 'There's a kind of edge with the speed and excitement that you don't find anywhere else.' Except perhaps when Shella agreed to peel her bikini top for us on an empty beach in Spain. Next time we'll take our Cologne.

